

THE WASHINGTON STAR
3 October 1975

OR 91 Georgetown
Junk Company

The Ear

TEN-FOUR FROM THE JUNK-YARD . . . Ear has always been fond of the Georgetown Junk Company, the only place in fashionable Ye Olde G — Towne with no Tiffany lamps or potted palms. Now, Ear hears that the CIA has encamped there and put a big antenna on the roof. As long as there's no Tiffany lamp.